The image shows the front cover of a book. The cover is decorated with a marbled paper pattern featuring large, irregular, dark blue or black shapes separated by thin, winding lines of yellow and red. A dark, textured spine is visible on the left side. A small, white, octagonal label is affixed to the lower-left portion of the cover.

F-472

St 45

1640a

THE BENSON LIBRARY OF HYMNOLOGY

L. Benson

Endowed by the Reverend

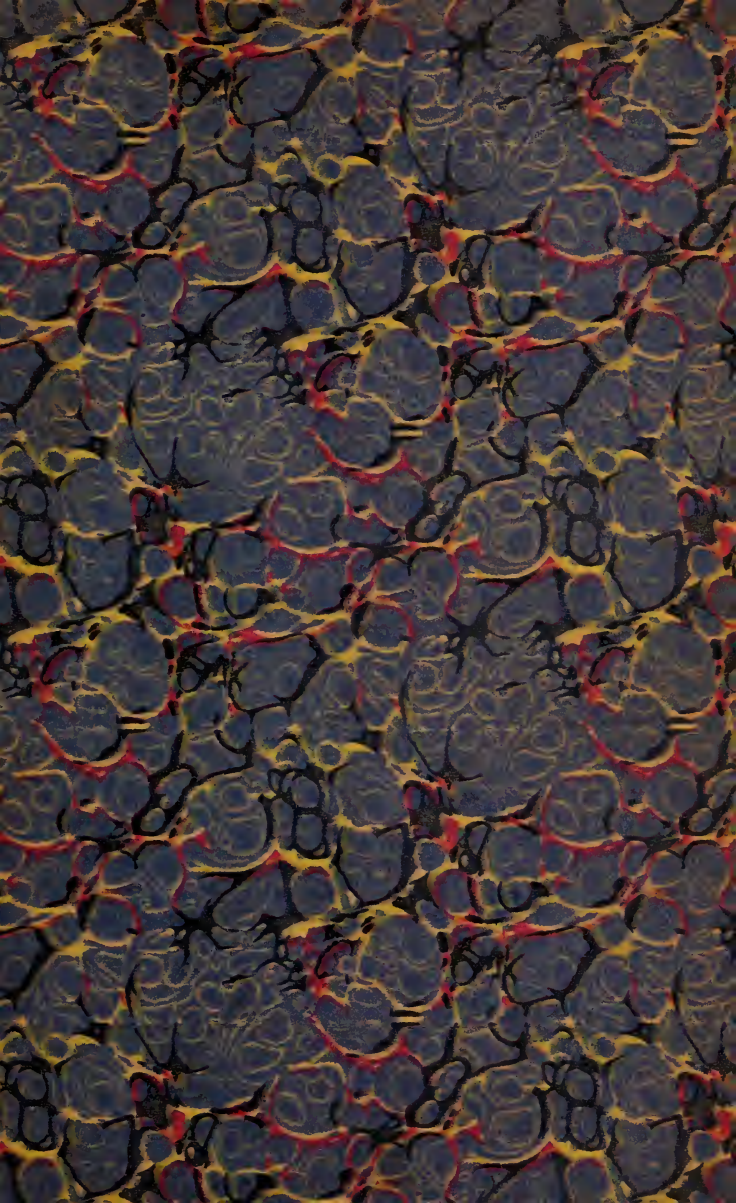
LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D.D.



LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter
by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins,*
and others, conferred with the Hebrew.
with apt notes to sing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

I AMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

L O N D O N,

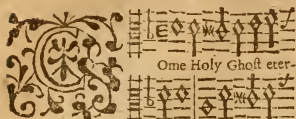
Printed by *G.M.* for the Companie
of Stationers.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

1 6 4 0.

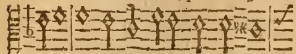


VENI CREATOR.

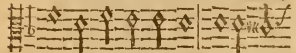


Ome Holy Ghost eter-

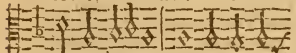
nall God, proceeding from



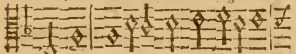
above: Both from the Father and the Sonne,



the God of peace and love. Visit our



minds, and into us thy heavenly grace



inspire: That in all truth and godlinesse,



we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distresse:

The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.

The fountaine and the living spring
of joy celestiall.

The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand;

In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.

According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:

That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:

Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.

Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile:

That neither flesh, the world nor divell
against us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine

Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.

And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:

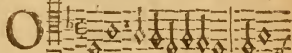
We may eichew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maist be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

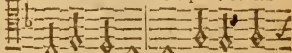
Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the sight
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

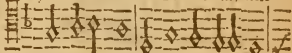
The humble suit of a sinner. M.



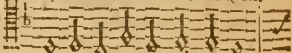
Lord on whom I do depend, behold



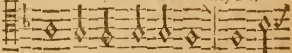
my carefull heart: And when thy will



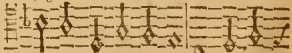
and pleasure is, release me of my part.



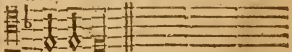
Thou seest my sorowes what they are,



my grieve is known to thee: And there



is none that can remove, or take the



same from me.

But onely thou whose aid I crave
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And with thou seest my restless eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

Venite exultemus.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcvi.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefite,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountanes farre and neare.

Te Deum.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheepe of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligences
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

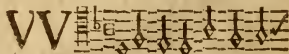
These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they er'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were fore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

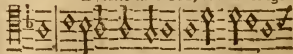
Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

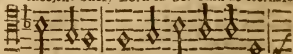
The Song of S. Ambrose called *Te Deum.*



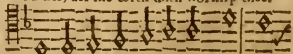
Eraite thee God, we knowledge



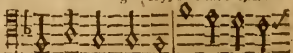
thee, the onely Lord to be: And as eternall



Father, all the earth doth worship thee.

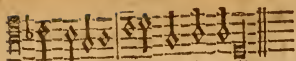


To thee all Angels cry, the heavens, and



all the powers therein: To thee Cherub
and

The Song of the three Children.



and Seraphim, to cry they do not lie.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs found thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King;
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

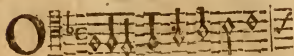
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

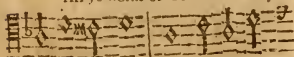
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fill.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

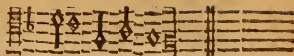
The Song of the three Children.



All ye works of God the Lord,



blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and mag-



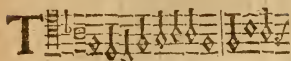
nifie him for ever.

- 2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
- 7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the mountaines and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the ever springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
- 28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

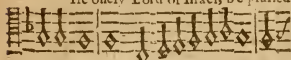
Benedictus.

- 33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
24 And Mizaël eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

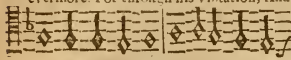
The Song of Zacharias, call'd Benedictus.



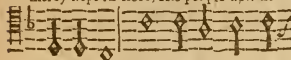
He onely Lord of Israel, be praised



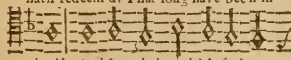
evermore. For through his visitation, And



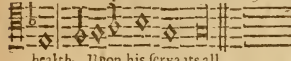
mercy kept in store, His people now he



hath redeem'd, That long have been in



thrall: And spread abroad his saving



health, Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind.
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.

As by his holy Prophets all
Of times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.

That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:

And thou (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

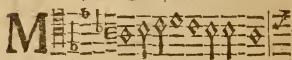
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,

Magnificat.

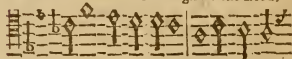
And pleasure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke opprest:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

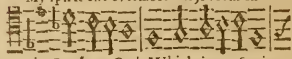
The Song of blessed Marie, called Magnificat.



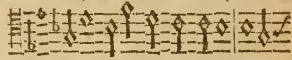
Y thoule doth magnific the Lord,



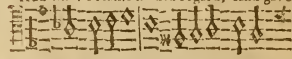
My spirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



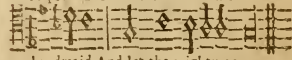
the Lord my God, Which is my Saviour.



And why? because he did regard, And gave



respect unto So base estate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.

He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Of times to want their food.

And

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.

According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſuccelſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of Simeon, called

Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe ~~my~~ hearts deſire Hath

wiſhed long to ſee: My only Lord and

Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die. The joy

and health of all mankind, Deſired long be-

fore: Which now is come into the world,

Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is, the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of Athana-

ſius called Quicunque vult.

What man ſoever he be that ſal-

vation will attain: The Catholike believe

he muſt before all things retaine. Which

faith unleſſe he holy keep, and unde-
ledly: Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike believe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghoſt
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Maſteſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be:
Uncreate is the Father and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:

The Lamentation of a sinner.

And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be,
So Catholik Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot.
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three;
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be,
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest:
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine.
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

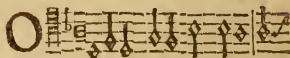
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
again he shall appeare.

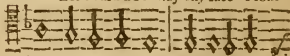
At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be evermore.

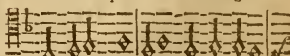
The Lamentation of a sinner.

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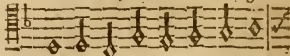
Lord turn not away thy face From



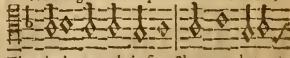
him that lies prostrate: Lamenting fore



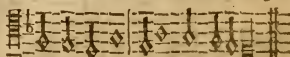
his sinfull life, Before thy mercy gate:



Which gate thou openest wide to those,



That do lament their sin: Shut not that gate



against me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,

What

The Lords Prayer.

What I have been and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'st what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the fountes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'st them all O Lord,
Were they were done and when,
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the toall summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

O Lord Father which in Heaven art, Lord

hallowed be thy Name: Thy Kingdome come,

Thy will be done in earth, ev'n as the same

In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread

this day. As we forgive our debtors, so for-

give our debts we pray. Into temptation leade

us not, from evill make us free: For kingdome

power and glory thine both now and ever be.

The X. Commandements.

The x. Commandements.

Audi Israel. Exod. xx.

Heark Israel and what I say, give heed

to understand: I am the Lord thy God that

brought thee out of Egypt land, Even from

the house wherein thou didst in thraldome

live a slave: None other God at all before

my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,

Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,

Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.

Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath Day:
Six daies thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne,

Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass:
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.

Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:

And

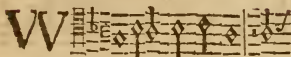
The Complaint of a sinner.

And secret to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

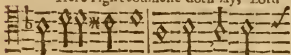
Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

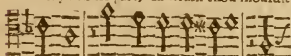
The Complaint of a sinner.



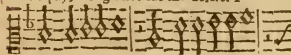
Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord



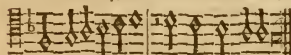
for my sinfull part, In wrath thou shouldst



me pay, Vengeance for my desert. I



can it not deny, But needs I must confesse,



how that continually, thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart to drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

The Psalmes of D A V I D in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal j. T.S.

T He man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life
as sinners do, nor sate in scorners chaire.

2 But in the law of God the Lord, doth set
his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-
ercise himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing for:
But as the dust which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal ij. T.S.
Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking flocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judg'd and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son I say:
Left in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his brest:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

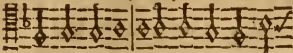
Domine quid. Psal. iij. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast, which
vexe me more and more: They kill my heart
when as they say, God can him not restore.

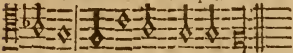
But



But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I



am hard bestead: My worship and mine ho-



nour both, and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.

5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarim. Psal. iij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceasingly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,

Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

Incline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider
And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them that:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do glose and feigne.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heale me Lord, for whythou know'st
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:

at Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

For why? no man among the dead
remembereth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal.vij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

Left like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.

Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just manns guide:

By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should imite.
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
But lo though he in travell be
of his devilish fore-cast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal.viii.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!

Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the starres,
in order as they stand.

What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crown'd him also
with glory and dignity.

Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath set all things,
that he should keep them under.

As sheepe, and neat and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

4

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

With heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raigne,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second Part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindfull of the blond
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raise me up againe.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise lest men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

What is the cause that thou O Lord
art now so farr from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?

2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight:

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blasphemous puffed
such as would him correct.

6 Tush tush saith he, I have no dread
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are beat.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second Part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

- 12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppressed.
- 13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say tuih, thou canst not for it?
- 14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.
- 15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
- 16 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
- 17 Thou hearst (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preit.
- 18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppressed
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xj. T. 3.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

- T**rust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
- 2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.
- 3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
- 4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.
- The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
- 5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
Rut in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief use.
- 6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, and whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
- 7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xij. T. 3.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

Help Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay:

- And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
- 2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.
- 3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words and make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
- 4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?
- 5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppressed:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
- 6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.
- 7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
- 8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Vsque quo Domine. Psal. xiiij. T. 3.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

- H**ow long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I nere be remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
- 2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?
- 3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppressed:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possessed.
- 4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quail.
- 5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
- 6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiij. T. 3.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

- T**here is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
- 2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find,

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepe he faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine,

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

Lord keep me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine Psal. xvij T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not feine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:

Declare

Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.

80 keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:

And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:

And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:

That in their pride they do not spare
to speake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:

And musing mischief in their mind
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:

Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in hast prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:

Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.

14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:

Which now so long time raign'd have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rise:

That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

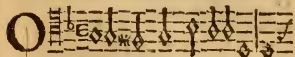
16 Th u of thy store their bellies fill
with pleasure to their mind:

Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

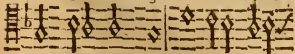
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:

So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

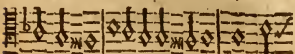
Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviij. T. S.



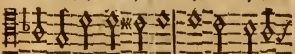
God my strength and fortitude, of



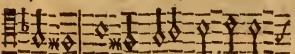
force I must love thee: Thou art my Cattle



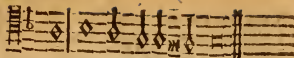
and defence, in my necessity, 2 My God



my rocke in whom I trust, the worker of



my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my



shield, the horn of all my health:

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:

Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be prefer'd:

4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:

The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great feare.

5 The flie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:

And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:

And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:

Yea the foundation of the mount
of Rafin for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:

And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:

And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:

And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:

With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:

Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:

And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great feare.

14 Lord at thy wrath and threatening,
and at thy chiding cheare

The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:

And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:

Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great griefe:

But yet the Lord was my defence,

- my succour and relief.
 18 He brought me forth in open place,
 whereas I might be free:
 And kept me safe, because he had
 a favour unto me.
 19 And as I was an innocent,
 so did he me regard:
 And to the cleanness of my hands
 he gave me my reward.
 20 For that I walked in his waies,
 and in his paths have trod:
 And have not sinned wickedly
 against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

- 21 But evermore I have respect
 to his law and decree:
 His statutes and commandments
 I cast not out from me.
 22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
 appear'd before his face:
 And did refrain from wickednesse,
 and sin in any case.
 23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
 as I have done aright:
 And to the cleanness of my hands,
 appearing in his sight.
 24 For Lord with him that holy is,
 wilt thou be holy too,
 And with the good and vertuous men
 right vertuously wilt do.
 25 And to the loving and elest
 thy love thou wilt reserve:
 And thou wilt use the wicked men,
 as wicked men deserve.
 26 For thou dost save the simple folk
 in trouble when they lie:
 And dost bring downe the countenance
 of them that look full high.
 27 The Lord will light my candle so,
 that it shall shine full bright:
 The Lord my God will make also
 my darknesse to be light.
 28 For by thy help an host of men
 discomfit Lord I shall:
 By thee I scale and over-leap
 the strength of any wall.
 29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
 his word is purely true:
 He is a sure defence to such
 as in his faith abide.
 30 For who is God except the Lord,
 for other there is none:
 Or els who is omnipotent,
 saving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength
 is he that I do mean:
 That all the waies wherein I walk,
 did evermore keep clean.
 32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
 in swiftnesse of my pace:
 And for my surety brought me forth
 into an open place.
 33 He did in order put my hands
 so battell and to fight:

To break in sunder barres of brasse,
 he gave mine armes the might.
 34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
 thy right hand is my tower:
 Thy love and familiarity
 doth still increase my power.

- 35 And under me thou makest plain
 the way where I should walk:
 So that my feet shall never slip,
 nor stamble at a balk.
 36 And fiercely I pursue and take
 my foes that me annoy:
 And from the field do not return,
 till they be all destroyed.
 37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
 that they can rise no more:
 For at my feet they fall down flat,
 I strike them all so fore.
 38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
 to warre in such a wise:
 That they be all scattered abroad,
 that up against me rise.
 39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
 my mortall enemies yoke:
 And all my foes thou dost divide
 in sunder with thy stroke.
 40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,
 nor help them with relief:
 Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
 yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth Part.

- 41 And still like dust before the wind,
 I drive them under feet:
 And sweep them out like filthy clay,
 that sticketh in the street.
 42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
 that still in strife are led:
 And thou dost of the heathen folk
 appoint me to be head.
 43 A people strange to me unknowne,
 and yet they shall me serve:
 And at the first obey my word,
 whereas mine own will swerve.
 44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
 they will not see my light:
 But wander wide out of the way,
 and hide them out of sight.
 45 But blessed be the living Lord,
 most worthy of all praise:
 That is my rock and saving health,
 — praised be he alwaies.
 46 For God it is that gave me power,
 revenged for to be:
 And with his holy word subdued
 the people unto me.
 47 And from my foe delivered me,
 and set me above those
 That cruell and ungodly were,
 and up against me rose.
 48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
 to thee give thanks I shall:
 And sing out praises to thy Name,
 among the Gentiles all:
 49 That gavest great prosperity
 unto the King I say:

To David thine anointed King
and to his seed for aye.

Caelicnarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare

The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies successe?

The nights likewise which their race ran
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard;

In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:

Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth hast to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure:
Converting soules, and making wise
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:

The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:

And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:

Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:

And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:

For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The Majesty of Jacobs God

defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:

And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:

And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st;
and our banners display

Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his annointed save,
I know well by his grace:

And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in hories trust:

But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down that but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:

9 Now save and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:

And thou hast set upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:

To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:

Great worship and great honour both;
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:

And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevaile

Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quile.

8 But let thine enemies feeble thy force,
and those that thee withstand,

Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and surge.

Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:

And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Re thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:

Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:

And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:

And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme
more like than any man:

An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spice they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads,

They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:

Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy behest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:

Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and reliefe.

12 So many buls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:

Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:

My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a postheard drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsell eke

Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:

Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:

But rather sit thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.

20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:

And keep my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:

And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:

And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:

And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry

His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crye.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime

Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do indeave

To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name;
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace:

The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:

And he shall be their governor,
and King for evermore.

- 29 The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also.
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.
31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal.xxiiij. W.W

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

- T**He Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most fast,
the tender grassie fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at death's doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refreshed
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

- M**Y shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he lets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal.xxiiij.I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

- T**He earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all

- that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid a low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.
5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right:
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.
9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

- I**Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentiful,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the fautes
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity

Lord have me in thy mind.
 7 His mercy is full sweet,
 his truth a perfect guide:
 Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
 and such as go aside.
 8 The humble he will teach
 his precepts for to keep:
 He will direct in all his waies,
 the lowly and the meek.
 9 For all the waies of God
 are truth and mercy both:
 To them that keep his Testament,
 the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
 O Lord I thee intreat,
 To grant me pardon for my sin,
 for it is wondrous great.
 11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
 the Lord will him direct:
 To lead his life in such a way
 as he doth best accept.
 12 His soule shall evermore
 in goodness dwell and stand.
 His seed and his posterity
 inherit shall the land.
 13 All those that feare the Lord,
 know his secret intent:
 And unto them he doth declare
 his Will and Testament.
 14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
 to him I will advance:
 That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
 of sin and ignorance.
 15 With mercy me behold
 to thee I make my none:
 For I am poore and desolate,
 and comfortlesse alone.
 16 The troubles of my heart,
 are multiplid indeed:
 Bring me out of this misery,
 necessity and need.
 17 Behold my poverty,
 mine anguish and my paine:
 Remit my sin and mine offence,
 and make me cleane againe.
 18 O Lord behold my foes,
 how they do still increase:
 Pursuing me with deadly hate,
 that faine would live in peace.
 19 Preserve and keep my soule,
 and eke deliver me:
 And let me not be overthrowne,
 because I trust in thee.
 20 Let my simple purenesse
 me from mine enemies shende:
 Because I look as one of thine,
 that thou shouldst me defend.
 21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
 and send them some relief:
 I meane thy chosen Israel,
 from all their paine and grief.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

Lord be my Judge, and thou shalt see
 my paths be right and plaine:
 I trust in God and hope that he

will strength me to remaine,
 2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
 my waies to search and trie:
 As men do prove their gold with fire,
 my reines and heart espie.
 3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
 I durst behold alwaies:
 For of thy truth I tread the trace,
 and will do all my daies.
 4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
 with men whose deeds are vaine:
 To come in house I do refuse,
 with the deceitfull traine.
 5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
 their deeds I do despise:
 I do not once to them resort,
 that hurtfull things devise.
 6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
 in works to walk upright,
 Then to thine altar I make speed,
 to offer there in sight.
 7 That I may speak and preach the praise
 that doth belong to thee:
 And so declare how wondrous waies
 thou hast been good to me.
 8 O God thy house I love most deare,
 to me it doth excell:
 I have delight, and would be neare
 whereas thy grace doth dwell.
 9 O shut not up my soule with them
 in sin that take their fill:
 Nor yet my life among those men
 that seek much blood to spill.
 10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
 their lives thereof are full
 And their right hand with wretch & wile
 for bribes doth pluck and pull.
 11 But I in righteousness intend
 my time and daies to serve:
 Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
 so that I do not swerve:
 12 My foot is staid for all affaires,
 it standeth well and right:
 Wherefore to God will I give praise
 in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 4. Psalme.

The Lord is both my health & light,
 shall man make me dismayd?
 Sith God doth give me strength & might,
 why should I be afraid?
 2 While that my foes with all their strength
 begin with me to brawl:
 And think to eate me up at length
 themselves have caught the fall.
 3 Though they in camp against me lie,
 my heart is not afraid:
 In battell pight if they will try,
 I trust in God for aid.
 4 One thing of God I do require,
 that he would not deny:
 For which I pray and will desire,
 till he to me apply.
 5 That I within his holy place
 my life throughout may dwell:
 To see the beauty of his face,
 and view his Temple well.

- 6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
- 7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compass me about.
- 8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

- 9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
- 10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face fast thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.
- 11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
- 12 My parents both their soone forlook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.
- 13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
- 14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witness to depose.
- 15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
- 16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall eale and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxviii. T.S.

sing this as the 18. Psalm.

- T**HOU art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
- 2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.
- 3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervers:
That speak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
- 4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
- 5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
- 6 To render thanks unto the Lord,

how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

- 7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
- 8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

- 9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them in Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

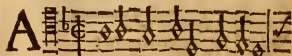
Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

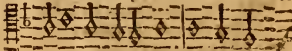
- G**IVE to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
- 2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.
- 3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
- 4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
- 5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.
- 7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for feare
that called is Cades.
- 9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

- 10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
- 11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

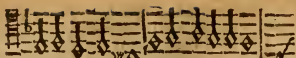
Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H



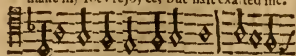
II land and praise with heart and voice



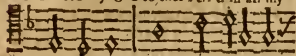
O Lord I give to thee; Which didst not
make



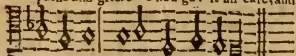
make my foes rejoyce, but haſt exalted me.



2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd in all my



paine and griefe Thou gav'ſt an eare, and



didſt provide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:

Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and keptſt me from the grave.

4 Sing praife ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:

In memory of his Maieſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:

But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.

Though gripes of griefe and pangs full fore
ſhall lodge with us all night:

The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:

Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealſh ſhall not decay.

7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
haſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:

But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was fore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:

My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gaine is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?

Doſt thou declare thy Maieſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:

Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.

11 Then didſt thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:

The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing upto thy praiſe:

My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this as the 19. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame

As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.

2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:

Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:

For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:

Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:

For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:

When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:

Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:

But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:

Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile
my womb for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:

My ſtrength is gone, & through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:

My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:

As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:

How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:

For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:

Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:

And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:

But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.

30 Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all prond brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress'd:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be strong and God wil stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sich ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

THE man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.

And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to drinnesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sins discover,
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proove and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect hearts,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:

That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant rhings:

With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies,

5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:

And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:

Their hoasts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore:

And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his law.

Ye that inhabit in each coast
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:

What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:

He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:

The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:

Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose had hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:

For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.

16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:

The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterue:
The strength of horie shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T.S.
Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honout both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortif'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.

6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his rents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:

But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.

12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?

13 See thou reframe thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:

Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:

His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:

And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,

That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:

He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in spite.

19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:

That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselve hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.
Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

L ord plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

7 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
8 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

9 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
10 When they think lea't and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trap in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

11 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
12 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they qust me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therfore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did frint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had be en my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaille on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that causlesse me assault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:

They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they scere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell^r
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvj. I. H.

Sing this at the 35. Psalme.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust
his feare is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep then doth he mull
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.

6 Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,

the sonnes of men shall dwell.
 8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
 with plenty at their will:
 Of all delights they shall be sped,
 and take thereof their fill.
 9 For why? the well of life so pure
 doth ever flow from thee:
 And in thy light we are full sure
 the lasting light to see.
 10 From such as thee desire to know,
 let not thy grace depart:
 Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
 to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
 O Lord of thy good grace:
 Nor let the wicked me assaile,
 to throw me out of place.
 12 But they in their device shall fall,
 that wicked works maintaine:
 They shall be overthrown withall,
 and never rise againe.

Noli emulari. Psal. xxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRadge not to see the wicked men,
 in wealth to flourish still:
 Nor yet envy such as to ill,
 have bent and set their will.
 2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbes,
 are cut and wither away:
 So shall their great prosperity
 soone passe, fade and decay.
 3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
 to do well give thy mind:
 So shalt thou have the land as thine,
 and there sure food shalt find.
 4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
 and look what thou wouldst have,
 Or else canst wish in all the world,
 thou needst it not to crave.
 5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
 on God with perfect trust:
 And thou shalt see with patience,
 the effect both sure and just.
 6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
 he will cleare as the light:
 So that the Sun even at noone daies,
 shall not shine halfe so bright.
 7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
 on God see thou wait then:
 Not shrinking for the prosperous state
 of lewd and wicked men.
 8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
 at least in any wise:
 Their wicked works avoid and flie
 and follow not their guise.
 9 For every wicked man will God
 destroy both more and lesse:
 But such as trust in him are sure
 the land for to possesse.
 10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see
 no more the wicked traine:
 No not so much as house or place
 where once he did remaine.

The second Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
 enjoy shall sea and land;

In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
 for nought shall them withstand.
 12 The lewd men and malicious,
 against the just conspire:
 They gnash their teeth at him as men
 which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
 the Lord laughs them to scorn:
 For why, he sees the terme approach,
 when they shall sigh and mourne.
 14 The wicked have their swords out-
 their bow eke have they bent: (drawn,
 To overthrow and kill the poore,
 as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts
 which was to kill the just:
 Likewise the bow shall break to shivers
 wherein they put their trust.
 16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
 is better a great deale more:
 Then all these lewd and wicked mens
 rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
 God will it overthrow:
 Where contrary he doth preserve
 the humble men and low.
 18 He sees by his great providence,
 the good mens trade and way:
 And will give them inheritance,
 which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
 when some are hard bested:
 When other shall be hunger-bit,
 they shall be clad and fed.
 20 For whosoever wicked is,
 and enemy to the Lord:
 Shal quail, yea melt even as lambs grease
 or smoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
 and never paies againe:
 Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
 makes many glad and faine.
 22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have
 the land for heritage.
 And they whom he doth curse likewise
 shall perishe in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth guide,
 and gives him good successe:
 To every thing he takes in hand,
 he sendeth good address.
 24 Though that he fall yet is he sure,
 not utterly to quail:
 Because the Lord puts out his hand,
 at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
 yet did I never see:
 The just man left nor yet his seed,
 to beg for misery.
 26 But gives alwaies most liberally,
 and lends whereas is need:
 His children and posterity
 receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
 and vertue do embrace:
 So shall God grant thee long to have
 on earth a dwelling place.
 28 For God so loveth equity,

and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway:
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

- 29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifice,
with truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

- 33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

- 35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree,
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

- 37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

- 39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his mere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whiſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

- P**lit me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)

above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

- 5 My woundes ſtink and are ſetled ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.
7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſires, my groans
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares;
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond Part.

- 13 But as a deſe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

- 20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Be cauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſt me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

- I** ſaid I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt

my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:

Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but fore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot wthin my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:

So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:

Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:

In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now Lord sith this, what can this wise do frame
what help do I desire?

Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:

And make me not a scorn to fooles
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:

Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:

As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suite, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:

I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:

Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:

At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.

2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:

And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:

And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see

as people much afraid:

Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:

That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.

6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:

Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show:

To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire:

With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:

But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But then said I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:

For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:

For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:

Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:

But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:

The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,

But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.

16 For I with mischief many a one
am fore beset about:

My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haire upon my head:

My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help and set me free;
O Lord I thee require:

Make hast with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soule to spill:

Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them deserie,
that would deface my name:

Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
sic on him sic for shame.

- 21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
opprest and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. T. S.

Sing this as the 40. Psalme.

- T**He man is blest that careful is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe & sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.
7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me harm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harin.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast not kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore,
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

- I**ke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-springs to obtaine
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neere
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?
3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heaveie is and sad.
When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule why art thou sad alwaies,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will hast to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faine to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second Part.

- 7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voices:
The fouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with nois.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all affaires:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence,
Why do I then in pensivenesse,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talke.
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pang to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soule with paine opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,
so sore within my brest?
12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xliij. T. S.

Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

Iudge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why puttst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

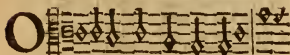
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

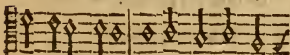
5 Why art thou then so sad my soules,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me reliefe.

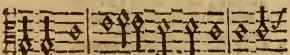
Deus auribus. Psal. xliij. T. S.



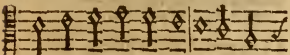
Vr eares have heard our fathers tell, and



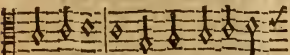
reverently record, The wondrous works that



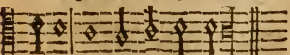
thou hast done in alder time O Lord. 2. How



thou didst cast the Gentiles out, and stroidst them



with strong hand : Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God that help
Jacob in sundry wise:

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise,

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us sic before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord
alwayes are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glau'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Eruſauit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Sing this as the 15 Psalme

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that nieth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousness maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrhe and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespred:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed:
incline and give good care:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:

With Virgins faire on her to wait,
the cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist see,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35 Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismayd
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hys to high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one faire foud doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell:
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare & see with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush't and gonc,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hostes doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I.H.*Sing this as the 46. Psalme.*

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyces
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joynd every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlvij. I.H.*Sing this as the 21. Psalme.*

Great is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For so the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God;
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousness alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all;
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I.H.*Sing this as the 43. Psalme.*

All people hearken and give eare
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my lite to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures greas,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.

- 12 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
13 But shall at length tast of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beatt.

The second Part.

- 13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Dearth shall them eate and in that day,
the iust shall Lordship have.

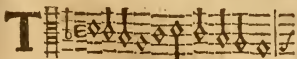
Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

- 16 If any man wave wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

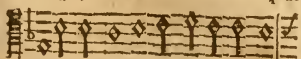
- 18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

- 20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

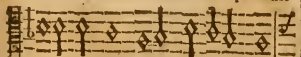
Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.



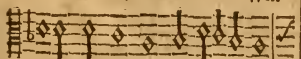
He mighty God, th'Eternall hath thus spoke



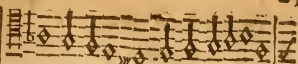
And all the world he will call and provoke.



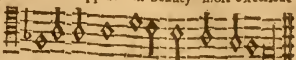
Even from the East, and so forth to the West



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh best.



God will appear in beauty most excellent



Our God will come before y long time be past

- 3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My past they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

- 6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness;
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee.
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

- 12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

- 15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be;
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th'Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast

them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou fittest musing,
thy brother how to blamee
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word;
Left without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 15. Psalm.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire wast,
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.

6 And when these things are trike,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulls flesh have I mind,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third Part.

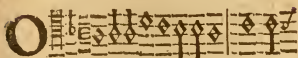
19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids desile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs desile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

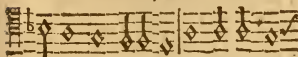
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require;
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

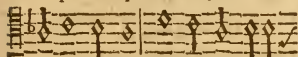
Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.



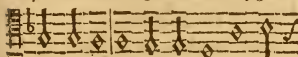
Lord consider my distresse, and now



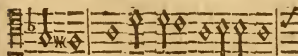
with speed some pitie take: My sins deface,



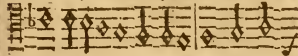
my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great



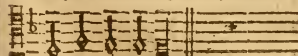
mercies sake. 2. Wash me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this unjust and sinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.

6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert,

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespass

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to these joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall rise in.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testify,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hills:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace & righteousness I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAVE mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:

And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upou thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kind,
and shape I did receive.

And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle mee,
I shall be cleansed so:

Yea wash thou mee, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That to the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turne away thy face:

And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?

The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore:

Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:

That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:

The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:

But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:

A broken and a humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall

Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day

Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?

Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?

2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?

Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?

Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud and wrong:

Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:

Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord

And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Beheld the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:

But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:

For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:

I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lij. T. S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalm.

The foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:

That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denied.

2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:

Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:

To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:

There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon

My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd:

Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd;
hath scattered all abroad:

Thou hast confounded them for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill

Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

- 9 When God his people shall restore;
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath;
it pantech in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may see,

and rest me from these things.

8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the hast,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their diuellish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame;
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefse raiguerh in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I see:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raig
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hands
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts;
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they

they cut as sharp as swords.
 24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
 and he shall nourish thee:
 For in no wise will he accord
 the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
 that thirst for blood alwaies:
 He will no guilefull man permit
 to live out halfe his daies.
 26 Though such be quite destroid & gone
 in thee O Lord I trust:
 I shall depend thy grace upon,
 with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
 for man would me devour:
 He fighteth with me day by day,
 and troubleth me each houre.
 2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
 to swallow me outright:
 To fight against me many rise,
 O thou most high of might.
 3 When they would make me most afraid
 with boasts and brags of pride:
 I trust in thee alone for aid,
 by thee I will abide.
 4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
 O Lord I stick to thee:
 I do not care at all affairs,
 what flesh can do to me.
 5 What things I either did or spake,
 they wrest them at their will:
 And all the counsell that they take,
 is how to work me ill.
 6 They all consent themselves to hide,
 close watch for me to lay:
 They spie my paths, and snares have tide
 to take my life away.
 7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
 thou God on them wilt frown:
 For in his wrath he doth not let
 to throw whole kingdoms down.
 8 Then seest how oft they made me flee,
 and on my teares dost look:
 Relieve them in a glasse by thee,
 and write them in thy book.
 9 When I do call upon thy Name,
 my foes away do start:
 I well perceive it by the same,
 that God doth take my part.
 10 I glory in the Word of God,
 to praise it I accord:
 With joy I will declare abroad
 the promise of the Lord.
 11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
 as I before began:
 The Lord he is my help and stay,
 I do not care for man.
 12 I will perform with heart & force,
 to God my vowes alwaies:
 And I O Lord all times to thee
 will offer thanks and praise.
 13 My soule from death thou dost defend

and keepst my feet upright:
 That I before thee may ascend,
 with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
 have mercy Lord on me:
 For why? my soule doth her betake
 unto the help of thee.
 2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
 I set my selfe full fast:
 Till mischief, malice, and like things
 be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
 to whom I stick and stand:
 I meane the God that will stand by
 the cause I have in hand.
 4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
 to save me from their spight,
 That to devour me have assaid,
 his mercy, truth, and might.
 5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
 all set on wrath and ire:
 And with such wicked men I dwell,
 that fret like flames of fire.
 6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
 as sharp as I have seen:
 They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
 like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
 above the heavens bright:
 Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
 thy Majesty and might.
 8 They lay their net and do prepare
 a privy cave and pit:
 Wherein they think my soule to snare,
 but they are false in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
 in him to joy alwaies:
 My heart I say doth well accord
 to sing his laud and praise.
 10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
 my Lute, my Harp, and string:
 For I my selfe before the day,
 will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
 11 Among the people I will tell
 the goodnesse of my God:
 And shew his praise that doth excell
 in heathen lands abroad.
 12 His mercy doth extend as farr
 as heavens all are high:
 His truth as high as any starre,
 that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
 above the heavens bright:
 Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
 thy Majesty and might.

Si verè utique Psal. Lviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
 to judge of wrong and right:
 Be all your judgements true and just.

not knowing need or might,
Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.

In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouches throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.

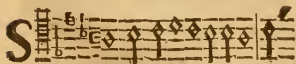
As snails do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

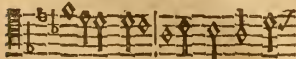
The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

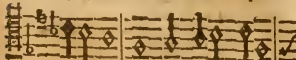
Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I. H.



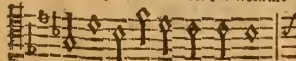
End aid and save me from my foes, O



Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me



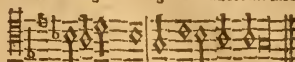
from all those, that rise and strive with me



O Lord preserve me from those men,



whose doings are not good: And set me sure



and safe from them, that thirst still after bloud.

For lo they wait my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stand.

At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, & then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.

But Lord thou hast their waies espyde,
and laught thereat apace:
The hearthen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.

The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with their strength drive them abroad
and so consume them all.

For their ill words & truchlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughour the world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

But I will shew thy strength abroad,

thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaires.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatterdest us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:

The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:

And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:

That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:

I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:

Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:

And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?

Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdain:

The help that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.

12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:

We will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

Regard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee:

Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:

In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:

Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:

Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:

With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.

6 The King shall be in health maintaine,
and to prolong his daies:

That he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:

O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:

That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

MY soul to God shal give good heed,
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:

He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismayd.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:

For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worie:

Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curie.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe desire:

From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:

He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:

My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust.

8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:

Powre out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:

With things most vain do them compare

For they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrōg, robbery, nor stealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w wealth
let not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tel,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44 Psalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My fleish is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soule to stroy,
them death shall soon deuoure.

10 The sword shall them devour each one
their carkasses shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stoppt,
which haue the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiij. I. M.

Sing this as the 59 Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give care,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privity sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The iust unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

Thy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beliefs fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost therto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and stou
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far ou earth,
shall dread thy signes to see
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:

Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:

Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:

Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:

The little hills shall joy therein.
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:

The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 48. Psalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?

Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell y^e earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:

The laud thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:

Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:

On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be contrould.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:

With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.

8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:

He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:

As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tride.

10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:

And there with chaines and setters strong
so lie in bondage fast,

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigue:

Though we through fire and water run
of very grieve and paine.

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:

And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:

And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grieve and smart:

The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:

Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full soone
all ye that feare the Lord:

What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:

And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:

My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:

Nor yet his mercy from me that,
which I do ever find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxviij. L.H.

Sing this as the 150. Psalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:

To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:

And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:

O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:

For thou with truth & right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

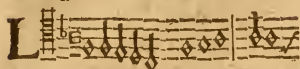
5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:

O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

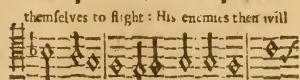
¶ Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

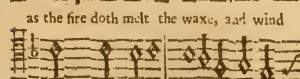
Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviij. T.S.



Et God arise and then his foes will turn
themselves to flight: His enemies then will



run abroad and scatter out of fight. 2. And
as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind



blowes smoke away: So in the presence
of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheartull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skiet:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.

6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was waite:

And if so be it barren waxe,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumph makes
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as potters
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Babel be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high?
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high;
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Babel will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbrued
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

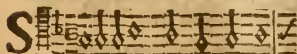
26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord.
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us:
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

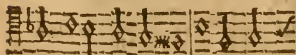
The fourth Part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring
The Moors most black shal stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.
35 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

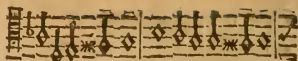
Salutum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I. H.



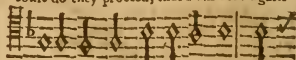
Ave me O God, and that with speed,



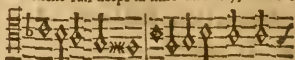
the waters flow full fast: So nigh my



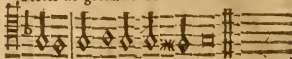
soule do they proceed, that I am fore agast.



2 I sticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into such floods



I say, that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying off, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haire are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanteth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to work mespight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul deuoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in hast give eare I say.

20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquitt me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drink.

24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.

26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts drie their house disgrace,
their of-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefs still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will

they never have a part.

30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress'd:

Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:

I will extoll the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)

Than either Oxe or Calf can be:
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure,

All ye that seek the Lord behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall heare
the poore when they complaine:

His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdaine.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth belowe
the sea with sound and streame,

His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaeas Cities build:

Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be filld.

38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:

39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:

O Lord of hosts with hast and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:

And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:

Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:

All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.

6 Put I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lacke:

Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art iust defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:

Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Bethow my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:

Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly deuoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hostis art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:

6 Thou hast me kept euen from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid to strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said
for God from him is gone:

Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.

12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:

But that in time of griefe thou may
in hast give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:

Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy iustice shall record,
that daily help doth send:

But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

7 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:

Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:

And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.

20 O Lord thy iustice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:

Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feeble affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:

Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:

Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing,

My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.

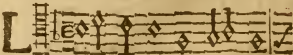
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:

And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

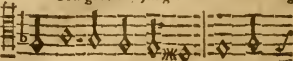
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:

For griefe and shame to them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

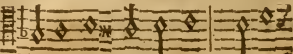
Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.



Ord give thy judgements to the King



therein instruct him well: And with



his sonne that princely thing, Lord



let thy iustice dwell.

3 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:

And

And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

- 3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in iustice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the fouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal Lxxijj. T. S.
sing this as the 44. Psalme.

How ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slip,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grnd'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious:
boasting much of their wrong
Which thy have done to simple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, with wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and thame?

- 15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
- 16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
- 17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
- 18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.
- 19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, dispatcht, consumed,
and dead so horribly.
- 20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third Part.

- 21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
- 23 Yet neverthelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
- 24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

- 25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
- 26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portiou eke for ever.

- 27 And so all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saying in thee alone.
- 28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

- W**Hv art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
- 2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeemed & brought
from bondage sore and strong.
- 3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
- 4 Lift up thy feet and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

- 5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They see as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
- 6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.
- 7 The feeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.
- 8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.
- 9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
- 10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
- 11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
- 12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

- 13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
- 14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.
- 15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
- 16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.
- 17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ferst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
- 18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
- 19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raise upon thy Name.
- 20 O let no cruell beasts devour
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.
- 21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,

- thy foes possesse the land:
 All sad and dark, forworn and old,
 our Realme as now doth stand.
 22 Let not the simple go away,
 nor yet returne with shames:
 But let the poore and needy aye
 give praise unto thy Name.
 23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd;
 the cause that is thine own:
 Remember how that thou blasphem'd
 art by the foolish one.
 24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
 for the presumption he
 Is more and more increast of those
 that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

Vnto thee (God) will we give thanks
 we will give thanks to thee:

Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
 thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get
 convenient time I may:
 The earth is weak, and all therein,
 but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
 deale not so furiously:
 And unto the ungodly ones,
 set not your hornes on hie.

4 I said unto them, set not up
 your raised hornes on hie:
 And see that you do with stiffe neck
 not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
 nor from the Westerne sides:
 Nor from forsaken wilderness
 promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
 the righteous Judge alone:
 He putteth down the one and sets
 another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
 is in the hand of God:
 And all the mighty wine therein,
 himselfe doth powre abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
 that do remaine of it:
 The wicked of the world shall drinke,
 and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
 of Jacobs God therefore:
 And will not cease to celebrate
 his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the hornes of all
 ungodly men will I:
 But then the hornes of righteous men
 shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 all glory be therefore:
 As in beginning was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.

In Iudaea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

T O all that now in Jewry dwell,
 the Lord is clearely knowne

His Name is great in Israel,
 a people of his owne.
 2 At Salem he his tents hath pitcht,
 to tarrie there a space:
 In Sion eke he hath delight
 to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
 the sword, the speare, and shield:
 And brake the ray to overthrow
 in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
 more might in thee doth lie,
 Thin in the strongest of the world,
 that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
 and they are faine on sleep:
 Through men of war no help can be,
 themselves they could not keep.
 6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
 when thou didst them reprove:
 As halfe on sleep their chariots stood,
 no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
 what man the courage hath
 To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
 when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
 from heaven through the ground:
 Then all the earth full sore afraid,
 in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand
 in judgement for to speak,
 To save the afflicted of the land,
 on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth raigne
 shall turne unto thy praise:
 Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
 their wrath and threats alwaies.

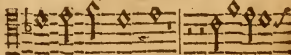
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
 ye folk that nigh him be:
 Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
 for dreadfull sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
 from Princes great of birth:
 And full of terror is his sight
 to all the Kings on earth.

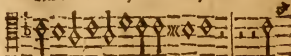
Vocce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.



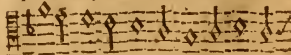
With my voice to God do crie, with



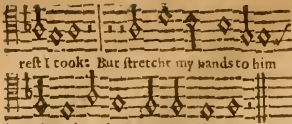
heart and hearty cheare: My voice to God



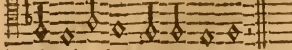
I lift on hie, and he my suit doth heare. 2. In



time of griefe I sought to God, by night



rest I took: But stretch my hands to him



abroad, my soule comfort for tooke.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so fore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwaies from rest
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am so sore oppressd,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decayd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he list.

The second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match smight
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

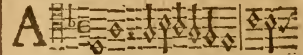
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,

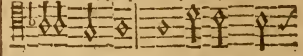
did raine full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

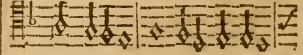
Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxviij. I. H



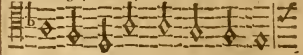
Tend my people to my Law, and to



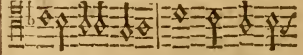
my words incline: 2. My mouth shall speak



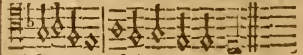
strange parables, and sentences divine.



Which we our selves have heard and learn'd



even of our Fathers old: And which for our



instruction, our fathers have us told:

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebell in Gods sight
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himfelfe difclofe:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the fea,
that they might paffe at once:
And made the waters stand as fill
as doth an heape of ftones.

14 He led them fecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneffe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of fuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againft the Lord
their fin they did increafe:
And stirred him that is moft high,
to wrath in wilderneffe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miftruft,
Requiring fuch a kind of meat,
as ferved to their luft.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneffe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaft in wilderneffe?

20 Behold he ftrake the ftony rocks,
and fouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fefh alfo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his feed:
So did his indignation
on Ifrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becaufe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and fuccour them
in their neceffity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in funder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the Eaft wind blow away,
and brought in the South-Weft.
27 He rain'd down fefh as thick as duft,
and fowle as thick as fand:
28 Which he did caft amid the place,
where all their tents did ftand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did defire,
to ferve their lufts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And flew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Ifrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted fin,
and ftill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he fhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did wait and paffe away,
with teiour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they fought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ftrengh
their help and God moft high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glorie,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
difsembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ftill fo mercifull,
when they deferv'd to die:
That he forgave them their mifdeeds,
and would not them deftroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himfelfe advife:
And would not fuffer all his whole
difpleafure to arife.
39 Considering that they were but fefh,
and even as a wind,
Paffing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneffe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and furre the Lord
to plague them with his ftroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to fin,
and tempted God efticome:
Prefcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themfelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he fent them fwarms of flies
which did them fore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deftroy.

The 5th Part.

- 46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasshopper.
- 47 With haile-stones he destroyed their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.
- 48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
- 49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.
- 50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
- 51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
- 52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
- 53 Without all feare both life and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.
- 54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
- 55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

- 56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
- 57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The 6th Part.

- 58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
- 59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.
- 60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
- 61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

- 62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
- 64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoane.
- 65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
- 66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.
- 67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
- 68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell.
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
- 69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
- 70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.
- 71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
- 72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I. Ps.*Sing this as the 77. Psalm.*

- O** God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they desile.
- 2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.
- 3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
- 4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.
- 5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us over fame,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
- 6 Upon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

- 7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſt and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former fautes,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond Part.

- 9 O God that giu'ſt all health and grace
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deſace,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become!

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grieve and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their lops with ſeven-fold
repay againe the ſame.

- 13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Israel. Pſal. Lxxx. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let,
ſend down thy beames of light.

- 3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſe eke likewise:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

- 5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?

- 6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

- 7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtriſe,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our ſoes do love aliſe,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

- 9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The beathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond Part.

- 11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

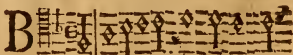
- 13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtaine
this poore vine yard of thine.

- 15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

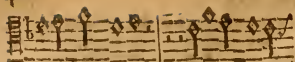
- 17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

- 19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

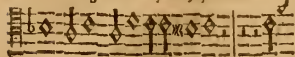
Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I.H.



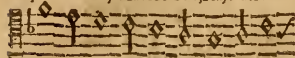
E light and glad, in God rejoyce, which
D 4



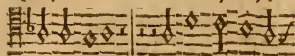
is our strength and stay. Be joyfull and lift



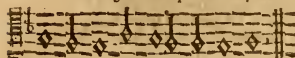
up your voice, to Jacobs God, I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your instruments moſt meet, ſome joy-



full Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with Harp and



Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the belt;

As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:

A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This claue with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came;

That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:

Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away;

And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:

And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:

Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.

10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.

Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad

Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or ſorrein god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:

Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake;

And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:

To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:

And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.

16 How ſoon would I confound their ſcop
and bring them down full low:

And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:

But of his ſolk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.

18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:

And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their filſ ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. I. H.

Sing this at the 77. Pſalme.

A Mid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.

2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
faſe judgement to a ward
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:

And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:

And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:

They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:

And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:

And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:

O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:

For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit;
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.

4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hearts,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuerse others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amaleck conspire:

The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Asher eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:

And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serue them Lord each one:

As to Siser and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:

As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.

12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad

Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turne them, O God, with stormes as fast
as wheeles that haue no stay:

Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with winds to flie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spils:

And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hills.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:

And of thy stormy wind and showres,
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.

18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place!

O Lord of hosts to me!

The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!

2 My soule doth long full sore to go }
into thy courts abroad:

My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:

And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:

O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies

For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:

Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:

That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full safe,
no faintnesse there shall be:

And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:

And let it through thine eares proceed;
O Jacobs God, I say.

10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:

Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,

Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.

12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,

Than in the tents of wickednesse
to fettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,

will grice and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restorest Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we,
And all thy folk may ever more
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they,
returne to foolishnesse.
9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall dire & his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

Lord bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppress,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soules,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and list my soule and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.
The second Part.
9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou fectst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no man can sure hat h.

- 16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.
- 17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord), thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxviiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

- T**hat City shall full well endure
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
- 2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.
- 3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
- 4 On Rabab I will cast an eve,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.
- 5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.
- 6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
- 7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
- 8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compass all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

- L**ord God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
- 2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.
- 3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
- 4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
- 5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine

- It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
- 6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
- 7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
- 8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vex and trie.
- 9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
- 10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

- 11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
- 12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
- 13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
- 14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.
- 15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule
in griefe that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
- 16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.
- 17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,
but me oppresse withall.
- 18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full rout,
beset me on each side.
- 19 Thou settest fir from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

- T**o sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

- 2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
11 that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.
- 3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
- 4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
- 5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
- 6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
- 7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
- 9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
- 10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroyed:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

- 11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
- 12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.
- 13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou listest up on hie.
- 14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
- 15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
- 16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
- 17 For why? their glory, strength and aide
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our hornes on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

- 19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
- 20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

- 21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
- 22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.
- 23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
- 24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.
- 25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his borne eke shall
be lited up on high.
- 26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.
- 27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
- 28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.
- 29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
- 30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

- 31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swere:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
- 32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.
- 33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amende:

And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

55 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke

36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigro,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witness from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changeest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own annointed deare.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The first Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his wals thou dost confound:

Thou beat'st eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.

42 That he is fore destroyed and torne,
of conumers by throughtout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so fore annoy:

And all his foes that him deuoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:

To him in waire no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth:

By thee are overthrownd, and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?

And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:

Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wait?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?

Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall he deliver free!

50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:

The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I:

52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:

The steps of thine annointed ones
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:

Through skie and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal.XC.I.H.

Sing this as the 77th Psalm.

THOU Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:

In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:

From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and paine,
to dust, or clay, and then,

And then thou faist againe returne,
again eke sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?

As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade

All as asleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:

And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayd:

And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full fore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou test before thine eye:

Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth nought remaine:

Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd againe.

10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:

If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief

the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painfull grieſe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.

14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help, them at their need.

15 Reſreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Conſirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy ſence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that lie by day,
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo ſiſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.

8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhall well regard:

That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder ſell and long:

And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grieſe take him will I
in glory for to live.

16 With length of yeares and daies of weale,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.

2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full ſalt:

They

They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring
both fat and well beseen.
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or slide,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprize,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. XCiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Psalm.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wronge
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy seife, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discernes
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man;
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan
and findeth them but vaine.

12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert;

- That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
- 16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?
- 17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
- 18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.
- 19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
- 20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit.
- 21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
- 22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or locke:
He is my God to whom I sie,
he is my strength and rock.
- 23 And he shall cause their mischiefs al
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 99. Psalme.

- O** Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him, our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
- 2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.
- 3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods through out,
in all the world abroad.
- 4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
- 5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
- 6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
- 7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

- S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
- 2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
- 3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
- 4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.
- 5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
- 6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.
- 7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
- 8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

- 9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
- 10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth to fast,
that it can never move.

- 1 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
- 12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is there in,
shall shout and make a noise.
- 13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
- 24 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCvij. LH

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

- T**He Lord doth raigne, wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
- 2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and hide about his seat.
 - 3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
 - 4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.
 - 5 The hills like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
 - 6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
 - 7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worshipping idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
 - 8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lords,
and down to him shall fall.
 - 9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
 - 10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
 - 11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
 - 12 And light doth spring up to the just,

with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

- 13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

- O**Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
- 2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And getteth himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.
 - 3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
 - 4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.
 - 5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
 - 6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.
 - 7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
 - 8 And let the founts rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills
before the Lord his face.
 - 9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. LH

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

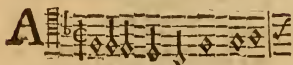
- T**He Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
- 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
 - 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Names:
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
 - 4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

1 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstoole worship him,
for he is holy to.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuell,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

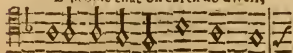
7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
80 Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

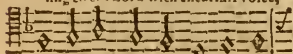
Iubilare Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



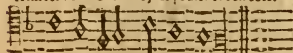
I people that on earth do dwell,



sing to the Lord with chearfull voice,



Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell:



come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord yeknow is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwaies
for it is seemely so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the same:

Within his courts set forth his praises
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raighe:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

Misericordiam. Psal. Cj. Nj

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

IMercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:

2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.

And in the midst of my house walk,
in parenesse of my spire:

3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:

From me shall part the froward heart
none evill will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:

The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:

In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.

7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:

And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:

That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cij. Nj

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

OHeare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.

2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine eare to me, make hast
to heare me when I call:

For as the smoke doth fide, so do,
my daies consume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:

And withers like the grasse that I
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:

6 As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in desert is,
lo I am such a one:

I watch and as a Sparrow on
the house top, am alone.

8 Lo daily in reprochfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorne:

And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworne.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:

And mingled have my drink with teares;
that from mine eyes have stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grasse,
which soone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
forefet is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.
15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holv Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

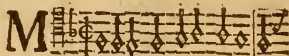
The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally;
from age to age I say.

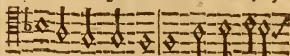
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change;
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares do never see.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

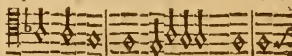
Benedic anima. Psal. Cijj. T.S:



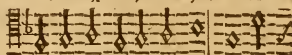
Y soule give laud unto the Lord, my



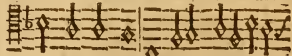
spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets



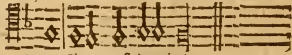
of my heart, praise yehis holy Name. Give



thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not



thy selfe unkind: And suffer not his bene-



fits, to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His waies and his commandments
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and mercifull

when sinners do him grieve
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mold and fashion just:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

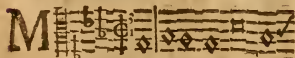
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

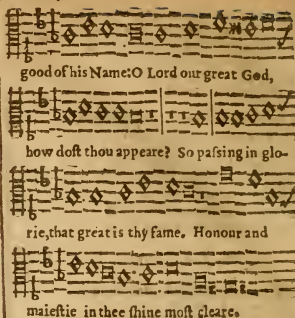
19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his hely Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiij. W.K.



Y soule praise the Lord, speak



2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.
4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they hast soon away.
8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend.

Where thou them appointest,
remaine they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run;
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In fire-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hills are succour
for wild goats to rest;
And eke the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her season to run:
The daies from the night
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood;

21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord
which givest them food;

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full asire:

23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe.

The third Part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships saile,
and some lie at road:
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give;
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes:

So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
24 Then am I most certaine
my words shall him please;
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad,
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare;

Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.

21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grasshoppers abound:

35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The first Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadely he did smite:

Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:

37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:

And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:

For terour and the feare of them
was falln upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:

And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quaiſes
to raine at their request:

And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress't.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:

And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:

Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,

Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:

The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:

And faithfully obey his lawest
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvj. W.K.

Sing this as the 103. Psalm.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble a&c,
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep
and justly do alway:

With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:

That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse:

And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:

Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:

But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.

8 Neverthelesse he saved them
for honour of his Name

That he might make his power knowne
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:

And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He saved them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:

And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:

12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:

And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:

And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffer'd them to have:

But wasting leanenesse therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:

Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:

And all Abirams company
did cover in that honore.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they,
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long ago.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them list'd he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:

And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:

37 To send their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth Part

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He cal'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to send,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us O Lord that art our God
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

- 48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Constemini Dom. Plal. Cviij. WK.

sing this at the 77. Psalme.

- G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And what his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them fore assault,
and eke their soules annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
9 For he the empty soul sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to fast such troublous stormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The second Part.

- 11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

- 14 For he from darkness out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shades:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath all men
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.
19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

- 21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull floods
to compass and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
arisech in a rage:
And stirreth up the furies so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their soules consume with paine.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the surdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,

are brought to rest and peace.
 30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
 which they so much did crave:
 And are by him in haven brought,
 which they so faine would have.

The fourth Part.

- 31 Let men therefore before the Lord
 confesse his kindnesse then:
 And shew the wonders that he doth
 before the sonnes of men.
 32 Let them in presence of the folk
 with praise extoll his Name:
 And where the Elders do conuent,
 there let them do the same.
 33 For running foulds to drie deserts
 he doth oft change and turn:
 And drieth up as it were dust
 the springing well and bourn.
 34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
 full barren doth he make
 When on their sinnes that dwell therein
 he doth just vengeance take.
 35 Again the wilderness full rude
 he maketh fruit to beare:
 With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
 though none before were there.
 36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
 as he doth freely chuse:
 That they a City might them build,
 to dwell in for their use.
 37 That they may sow their pleasant land
 and vineyards also plant
 To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
 as none may seeme to want.
 38 They multiply exceedingly,
 the Lord doth blesse them so:
 Who doth also the brail beasts make
 by numbers great to grow.
 39 But when the faithfull are low brought
 by the oppressors stout:
 And minish do through many plagues
 that compasse them about.
 40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
 which did them sore oppresse:
 And likewise caused them to erre
 within the wilderness.
 41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
 out of their troubles deep:
 And oft times doth their traine augment
 much like a flock of sheep.
 42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
 and also much rejoyce:
 Whereas the wicked and perverse
 with griefe shall stop their voice.
 43 But who is wise? that now full well
 he may these things record?
 For certainly such shall perceive
 the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalm.

O God my heart prepared is,
 and eke my tongue is for:
 I will advance my voice in song,
 and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp:
 sweet melody to make:
 And in the morning I my selfe
 right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
 still praised shalt thou be:
 And I among the heathen folk
 will sing O Lord to thee:
 4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
 above the heavens hie:
 And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
 within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
 exalt thy selfe O God:
 And Lord display upon the earth
 thy glory all abroad.
 6 That thy dearely beloved may
 be set at liberty:
 Help O my God with thy right hand,
 and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
 whereof my joyes abound:
 Sichern I will divide, and mete
 the vale of Succoth ground.
 8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
 Manasses mine shall be:
 My head-strength Ephraim, and law
 shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
 on Edom will I throw:
 Upon the land of Palestine
 in triumph will I go.
 10 Who shall into the City strong
 be guide to conduct me?
 Or how by whom to Edom land
 conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
 hadst us forsaken quite?
 And thou O Lord which with our hosts
 didst not go forth to fight?
 12 Give us O Lord thy siving aid,
 when troubles do assaile:
 For all the help of man is vaine,
 and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
 and worthy of repown:
 He shall subdue our enemies,
 yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

- I N speechlesse silence do not hold
 O God thy tongue alwaies:
 O God even thou I say that art
 the God of all my praise.
 2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
 on me disclosed be:
 And they with false and lying tongues
 have spoken unto me.
 3 They did beset me round about
 with words of hatefull sight:
 Without all cause of my desert
 against me they did fight.

- 4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to praye:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the straunget spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

- 13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroyed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the we'll hearted wight.

- 17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be fawe him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.
19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

- 21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me

- After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

- 23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.
25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spire, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

- T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say.

By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxj. N.

Sing this at the 104. Psalm.

With heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.

8 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.

9 His works are glorious
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:

8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared:

10 Who so with heart full faire
True Wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxij. W.K.

Sing this at the Psalms after.

The man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeare;
1 His seed on earth God will upreare,

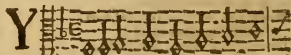
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight:
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things extend.

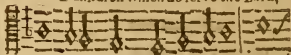
6 And surely such shall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is fast,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousness shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine,
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And to consume his state to see.

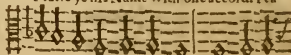
Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxij. W.K.

Y 

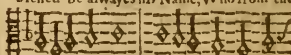
5 children which do serve the Lord,



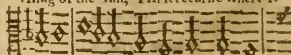
Praise ye his Name with one accord: Yea



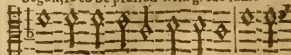
blessed be alwayes his Name, Who from the



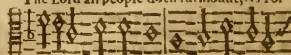
rising of the Sun, Till it returne where it



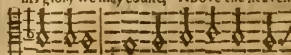
begun, Is to be praised with great fame.



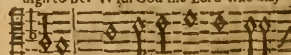
The Lord all people doth surmount, As for



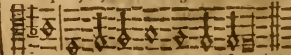
his glory we may count, Above the heavens



high to be. With God the Lord who may



compare, Whose dwellings in the heavens



are, Of such great power and force is he.

6 He

- 6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

- W Hen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did stie:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.
5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to rise?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hills as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?
7 O earth confesse thy Sovereigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mea the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine fountaines appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine, Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

- N Ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen (corners say)
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speake
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

- 7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

- 10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mind full been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will shew.

- 13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

- 15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

- 17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our Gods
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalm.

- I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I calld on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught and when
I woe and sorrow found.
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul with thee art safe,
return unto thy rest;

For largely, to the Lord as thee
his bounty hath exprest,

- 8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares;
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second Part.

- 11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to me?
13 The whollome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him beight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples fight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ave esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant Io,
I do my selfe confesse,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him beight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples fight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

- O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

- O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,

even now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.

- 5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cry'd
Which lovingly heard me at large;
my suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say.
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

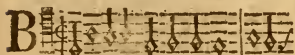
The second Part.

- 13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preheminance,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

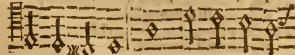
The third Part.

- 21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
- 22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.
- 23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
- 24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
- 25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
- 26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
- 27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
- 28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
- 29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

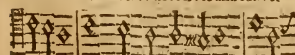
Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.



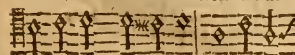
Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure



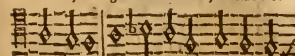
in mind and heart: Whose lives and conver-



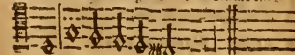
sations, from Gods lawes never start. Blessed



are they that give themselves, his statutes



to observe: Seeking the Lord with all the



heart, and never from him swerve.

- 2 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:

Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.

- 4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

- 5 O would to God it might thee please
my waies so to address:

That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.

- 6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

- 7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.

- 8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

- 9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learn to amend?

If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

- 10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:

O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

- 11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:

That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.

- 12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

- 13 My lips have never ceased to preach,
and publish day and night,

The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

- 14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,

Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

- 15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:

As at a mark so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.

- 16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

- 17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:

Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.

- 18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:

That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroyed each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Prince's eare in counsell late,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellors,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftssoone, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts, and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppress'd,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
hast Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:

With heart, and mind, and all my might:
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is heat
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brea-
st dot naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For there in do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsooke, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.

54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

H E T H. *The eight Part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.

64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. *The ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:

For of thy grace in sundry sorte
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleieve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:

But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:

Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly weare:
as greafe so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:

Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

I O D. *The tenth Part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:

Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce;
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:

So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:

As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:

For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:

But as for me thy helts to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:

And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:

That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. *The cleventh Part.*

- 81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saying health to crave:
And for thy words false still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
- 82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?
- 83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
- 84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?
- 85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
- 86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightest me relieve.
- 87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
- 88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The twelfth Part.*

- 89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablish't sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
- 90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.
- 91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
- 92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.
- 93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restord
when I was at last cast.
- 94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine cares and heart incline.
- 95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
- 96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. *The thirteenth Part.*

- 97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
- 98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.
- 99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
- 100 In wisdom I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.
- 101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
- 102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
- 103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
- 104 Thy lawes have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. *The fourteenth Part.*

- 105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
- 106 I have both sworn and will performe
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.
- 107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
- 108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
- 109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me affaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
- 110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
- 111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and let my whole courage:
- 112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

AMECH. The fifteenth Part.

- 112 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
- 114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.
- 115 Go to therefore ye wicked men;
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
- 116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
that death me not assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaille.
- 117 Uphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
- 118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.
- 119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well.
- 120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

A I N. The sixteenth Part.

- 121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
- 122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.
- 123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
- 124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.
- 125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am;
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
- 126 It is now time (Lord) to begin;
for truth is quite decayd:
Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
and none against them said.
- 127 This is the canse wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
- 128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store;

All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The seventeenth Part.

- 129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
- 130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or heare.
- 131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
- 132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.
- 133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
- 134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.
- 135 Thy countenance which doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschewe.
- 136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary teares that fill:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

Z A D E. The eighteenth Part.

- 137 In every point Lord thou art just;
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
- 138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.
- 139 With zeale and wrath I am consum'd
and oven pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
- 140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.
- 141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
- 142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.
- 143 Trouble and grieve have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:

Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. *The nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me O Lord:

That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:

Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heels.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wake light:

Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:

That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously

Which from thy lawre far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth so require,

For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.

152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:

That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them ground'd so.

R E S H. *The twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:

From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:

Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:

And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:

Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:

Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fine:

As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath beene ever:

Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

S C H I N. *The xxi. Part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:

But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.

162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,

Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:

For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:

Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:

No danger shall their quiet state
enpire or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:

And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:

So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.

168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) right:

For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

T A V. *The xxii. Part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:

And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.

170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find access:

And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:

When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word
and in this wise say shall:

Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:

For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.

174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:

And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.

176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:

O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 121. Psalme.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,

And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway.

And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sing,

Thou false and flattering lvar:
Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,

4 No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,

Which Kedars are by name;
By whom the flock elect,

And all of Isaacks seet
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make

And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,

Can lesse I was controld
By them that would have strife;

8

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W.W.

ILift mine eyes to Sion hill,

From whence I do attend

That succour God me send.

2 The mighty God me succour will,

Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,

And will thee safely keep,

For he will never sleep:

4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,

No sleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway;

The Lord eke doth thee cover,

As at thy right hand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day;

Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,

Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse

And will thy life sure save,

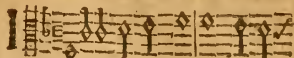
And thou shalt also have

8 In all thy businesse good successe:

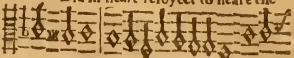
Where ever thou goest in or out,

God will thy things bring about.

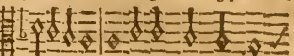
Latus si m. Psal. Cxxij. W.R.



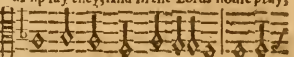
Did in heart reioyce, to heare the



peoples voice, In offering so willingly: For let



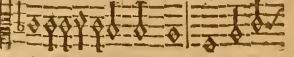
us up say they, And in the Lords house pray,



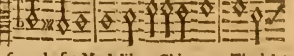
Thus spake the folke full lovingly. Our feet



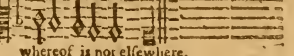
that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,



O thou Ierusalem full faire: Which art so



seemely set, Much like a Citie neate, The like



whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,

The Tribes of God the Lord

Are thither bent their way to take,

So God before did tell

That there his Israel

Their prayers should together make;

5 For there are thrones erect,

And that for this respect,

To set forth justice orderly:

Which thrones right to maintaine;

To Davids house pertaine,

His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease

For Ieruselems peace,

Thy friends God prosper mightily;

7 Peace be thy walls about,

And prosper thee throughout

Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,

For my poore brethrens sake,

That comfort have by meanes of thee

9 Gods house doth me allure,

Thy wealth for to procure,

So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxij. T.Sj

Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

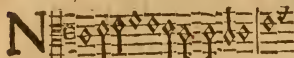
O Lord that heaven dost possesse,

I lift mine eyes to thee;

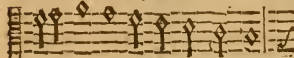
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to achieve:
So we beheld the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stult with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wile
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

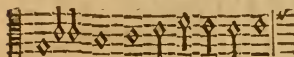
Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiiij. W.W.



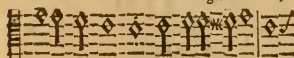
O Israel may say, and that truly: If



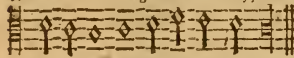
that the Lord had not our cause maintaine:



If that the Lord had not our right sustaine,



When all the world against us furiously, Made



their uproares, and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deepe
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have escaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,

and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidant. Psal. Cxxv. W. R.

Sing this as the Pater Noster.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great,
Se usen about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandments.

Those that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

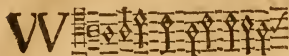
And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

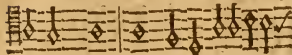
O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

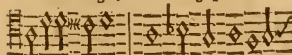
In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvj. W. W.



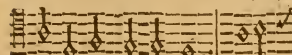
Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion



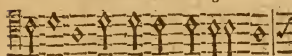
had forth brought, From bondage great, and also



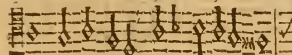
servitude extremet: His work was such, as did



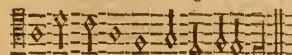
surmount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that use to dream



Our mouthes were with laughter filled then



And eke our tongues did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse;
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun,
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end;
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send,

5 Fall true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed;
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy;
But their returne
with joy they shall sure see;
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empared be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard,

2 Though ye rise early in the morne;
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselte doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In perion and in comelineesse:
So that a lust shot with courage,
Of one that bath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like barin.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnished with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shive;
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruit full vines on thy house side;
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God;
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see;
to thy great joyes increase;
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

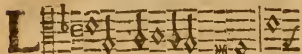
Sæpe expugnauerunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

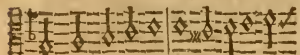
Oft they (now Israel inay say)
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

- 3 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his land:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

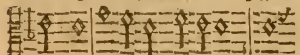
De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W.W.



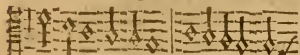
Ord to thee I make my mone, when



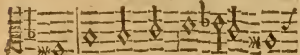
dangers me oppreſſe: I call, I ſigh, plain



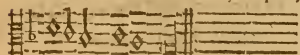
and prone, truſting in kind releaſe. Hear



now O Lord my request, for it is full due



time And let thine eares aye be preſt,



unto this prayer mine.

- 5 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them perſeſt:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

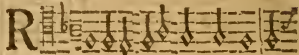
Domine non eſt, Pſal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this at the Lamentation.

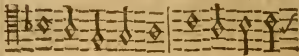
O Lord I am not puſt in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

- 3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

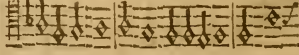
Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.



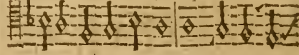
Remember Davids troubles Lord, how



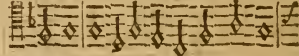
to the Lord he ſwore: And vow'd a vow



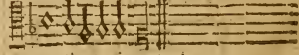
to Jacobs God, to keepe for evermore. I will



not come within my houſe. nor climb up ro



my bed: Nor let my Temples take their reſt



nor the eyes in my head.

- 5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephraim,
there did we heare this ſound:
nd in the fields and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Arife, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cald to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent,

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

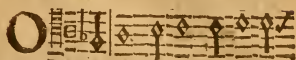
Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
3 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

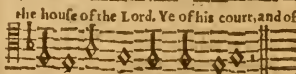
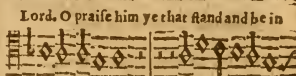
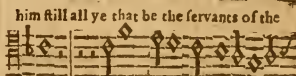
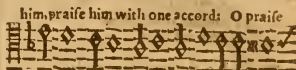
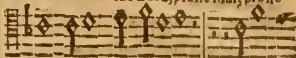
4 For why the Lord who did

both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.



Praise the Lord, praise him, praise



his house, praise him with one accord,

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought;

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth;
he makes lightnings and raine;
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great;
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basin:

He flew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his own people
an heritage gave he.

The second Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols o^r the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arm;
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through;
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host;
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Selson King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage;
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh;
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above;
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T C.

Sing this as the 148. Psalm.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies fast for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye;
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach;
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is aye:

8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and fore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-borne lesse and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

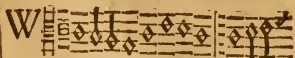
20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

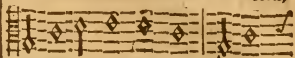
Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. W. W



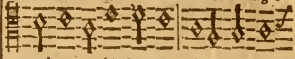
Hen as we sat in Babylon, the rivers



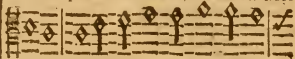
round about: And in remembrance of sion,



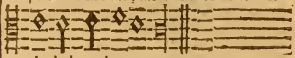
the teares for griefe burst out: We hang'd



our harps and instruments, the willow trees



upon: For in that place, men for their use,



had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forge
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my month,
be tid'd for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curst noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On sack and raze their wals,
in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviii. N.

Sing this as the 111. Psalme.

T'hee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:

Even

Even in the presence of the gods

I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy Temple, I

will look and worship thee:

And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:

For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.

3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also

The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:

For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:

Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:

But he (contemning) knowes afare,
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,

Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be

By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.

8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:

Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,

2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.

3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compass'st alwaies:

And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:

5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:

It is so high, that I the time
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?

Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?

8 To Heaven if I mount aloft;
lo thou art present there.

In Hell if I lie downe below;
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings;
and let me goe and hide

Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.

10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:

Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee;
but night doth shine as day.

To thee the darknesse and the lights,
are both alike away.

The second Part.

13 For thou posses'sed hast my reines;
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully;
and wondrously I am:

Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the fame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee;
although in secret place

I have been made and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formelesse, then thine eyes
saw me, for in thy book

Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?

And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!

18 If I should count them to their summe
more than the sand I see:

And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men;
O that thou wouldest slay:

Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.

20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:

Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord;
and that in earnest wise?

Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?

22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:

23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart;
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:

And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

- L**ord save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their spite.
- 2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.
- 4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
- 5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.
- 6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
- 7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.
- 8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
- 9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefeft of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.
- 10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
- 11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.
- 12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shal praise thy name, and shal
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

- O** Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord hast thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
- 2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
- 3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

- 4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicacies,
Lord let me eat no part.
- 5 But let the righteous smite me Lord;
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such sinning shall not breake my head;
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
- 6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
- 7 Our bones about the graves mouth
so scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
- 8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
- 9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.
- 10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

- B**efore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
- 2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
- 3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a snare
they slyly laid for me.
- 4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand;
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and fir
my soule none care did show.
- 5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said;
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
- 6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
- 7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalm.

Lord heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:

Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:

For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:

And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:

And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:

Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:

My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirfty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:

Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:

For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me

From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will for thou;
thou art my God, I say:

Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:

And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all

That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalm.

Blest be the Lord my strength, that
instruct my hands to fight: (doth

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to barrell by his might:

2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:

In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prize:

Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,

5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,

And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:

Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:

And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be

On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:

Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:

And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:

Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallas faire.

13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,

Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

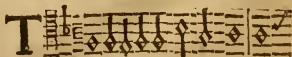
14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:

There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.

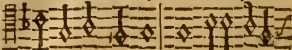
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:

Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

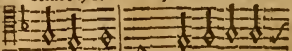
Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.



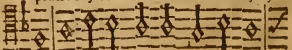
Hee will I laud my God and King, and



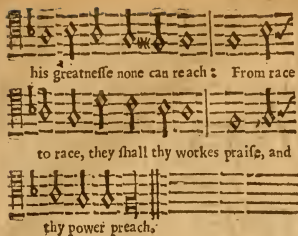
blesse thy Name for aye: For ever will I



praise thy Name, and blesse thee day by



day. Great is the Lord, most worthy praise
his



- 5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy workes
most wonderfull O Lord.
- 6 And they shall of the power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.
- 7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
- 9 Yea good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
- 10 To all thy workes do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
- 11 Thy Saints do please thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
- 12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

- 13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
- 15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
- 16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
- 17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his workes are holy all:
- 18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
- 19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,

and save them all he will.

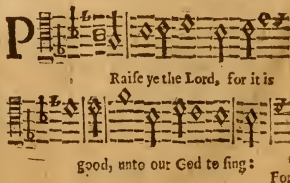
- 20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
- 21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

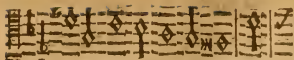
Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this in the 137. Psalm.

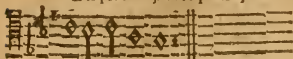
- M**Y soul praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
- 3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sunnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
- 4 For why? their breath doth soon depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
- 5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is itaid.
- 6 Which made the earth and waters deep;
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
- 7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
- 8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
- 9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress;
and ill mens waies subvert.
- 10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall raigne:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.





it is pleaſant, and to praiſe, it



is a comely thing.

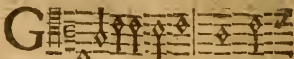
- 2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
- 3 He heales the broken in their heart;
their ſores up doth he bind:
- 4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
- 5 Great is the Lord; great is his power
his wiſdome infinite:
- 6 The Lord relieues the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
- 7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
- 8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.
- 9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
- 10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie,
- 11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Part.

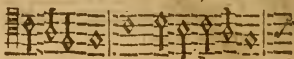
- 12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem;
thy God O Sion praiſe:
- 13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
- 14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the ſlower
of wheat he filleth thee.
- 15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
- 16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
- 17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
- 18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow againe.
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.
- 20 With every Nation hath he not

ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

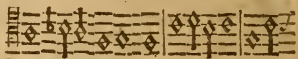
Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. I. H.



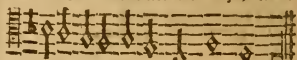
Ive laud unto the Lord, From heaven



that is ſo hie: Praiſe him in deed and word



Above the ſtarrie ſkie. And alſo ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee.

- 3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done:
Ye glistering ſtarres of light;
- 4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
- 5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.
- 6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to laſt
- 7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name;
On earth ye Dragons ſell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
- 8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.
- 9 The hills and mountaings all;
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
- 10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.
- 11 All Kings both more and leſſe;
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
- 12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

12 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the larp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Psalme.

Yeeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on his.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cimbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cimbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmer.

**A Song to bee sung before morning
prayer. T. B**

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

Praise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light;
O praise him all people morrall,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghost in like manner;
now and at every season.

**A Song to be sung before Eve-
ning prayer**

Behold now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithfull & true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mansion:
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

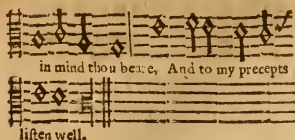
Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power:
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

**The X. Commandements of God
Exodus 20 W.W.**

Attend my people and give eare, Of feely

things I will thee tell: See that my word



1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought fro careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soone purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare,
8 See thou steale not in any rate,
9 Falſe witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Ox, his Ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

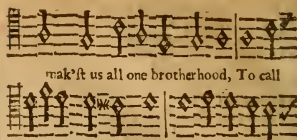
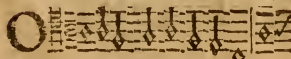
The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

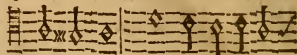
Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed h.w sh-uld we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

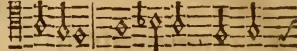
The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.



upon thee with one heart, Our heavenly Father



lips alone, But with our hearts deepe



Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefullnesse.

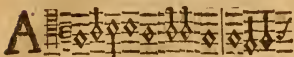
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull consciences:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
in perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion.
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

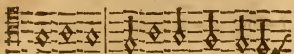
O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings;
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

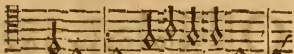
The twelve Articles of the
Christian Faith.



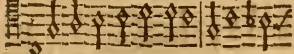
ALL my beleefe and confidence, is in the



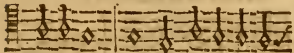
Lord of might: The Father which all things



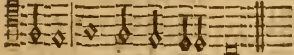
hath made, the day and eke the night.



The heavens and the firmament, and also



every starre, The earth and all that is



therein, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beleive
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprites:
His body then was buried,
as is our life and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grieve and paine.

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On Gods right hand his Father deare;
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alio,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie).
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be
sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

Come holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Connell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word

That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword,
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papisry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increale our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath beene heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

Give peace in these our daies O Lord,

Great dangers are now at hand: Thine

enemies with one accord, Christs name

in every land, Seek to deface, root out

and race Thy true right worship indeed:

Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, Thou

helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack

The Lamentation.

Which we unkindly gaine-strive,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With grieve and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and blood-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O

Lord in thee is all my trust,

give eare unto my wofull cry: Refuse me

not that am unjust, but bowing down thy hea-

venly eye: Behold how I do still lament. my

sinnes wherein I do offend: O Lord

for them shall I be shent, fith thee to

please I do intend.

No, no, nor so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:

But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire,
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:

Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall sit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:

Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this in the 137. Psalm.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
shan we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estates,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Nor one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it nor denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife

And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Crosse
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with scythe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very fore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink.
So Christ his blood our pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

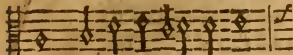
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

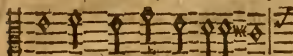
R.W.



Reserue us Lord by thy deare Word,



From Turke and Pape defend us Lord,



Which both would thrust out of his throne



Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

F I N I S.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

Honour and prayse be given vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse us to saluation before the beginning of the world, And euen like continuall thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the pretious blood of thy deare Sonne when we were vterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities: for sauing us from all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions: for spurring vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in seruantes & loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer us not, most deare Father, to cease thy word any more in vaines: but grant vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy name, help to amplify and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord to our offences: and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiven vs in Iesus Christ, make vs so loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Capaine, and defender in all temptations. Hold ou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end liues in the sanctifying and honoring of thy

holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence. thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceined and borne in sinne and iniquitie so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh enermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust iudgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee, and vnsainely repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgive vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children thoroughly him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end.

So be it.



